*Mer.* God ye goodden faire gentlewoman.
*Nur.* Is it good den?
*Mer.* Tis no leſſe I tell yee, for the bawdie hand of the dyal, is now vpon the prick of noone.
*Nur.* Out vpon you, what a man are you?
*Ro.* One gentlewoman, that God hath made, himſelf to mar.
*Nur.* By my troth it is well ſaid, for himſelfe to mar quoth'a? Gētlemē cā any of you tel me wher I may find the yong *Romeo*?
*Ro.* I can tell you, but young *Romeo* will be older when you haue found him, then he was when you ſought him: I am the youngeſt of that name, for fault of a worſe.
*Nur.* You ſay well.
*Mer.* Yea is the worſt wel, very wel took, i faith, wiſely, wiſely.
*Nur.* If you be he ſir, I deſire ſome confidence with you.
*Ben.* She will endite him to ſome ſupper.
*Mer.* A baud, a baud, a baud. So ho.
*Ro.* What haſt thou found?
*Mer.* No hare ſir, vnleſſe a hare ſir in a lenten pie, that is ſomething ſtale and hoare ere it be ſpent.
An old hare hoare, and an old hare hoare is very good meate in lent.
But a hare that is hore, is too much for a ſcore, when it hores ere it be ſpent.
*Romeo*, will you come to your fathers? weele to dinner thither.
*Ro.* I will follow you.
*Mer.* Farewell auncient Lady, farewell Lady, Lady, Lady: *Exeunt.*
*Nur.* I pray you ſir, what ſawcie merchant was this that was ſo full of his roperie?
*Ro.* A gentleman Nurſe, that loues to heare himſelfe talke, and will ſpeake more in a minute, then hee will ſtand too in a moneth.
*Nur.* And a ſpeake any thing againſt me, Ile take him downe, and a were luſtier then he is, and twentie ſuch Iacks: and if I cannot, ile finde thoſe that ſhall: ſcuruie knaue, I am none of his flurt gills, I am none of his skaines mates, and thou muſt ſtand



ſtand by too and ſuffer euery knaue to vſe me at his p
ſure.
*Pet.* I ſaw no man vſe you at his pleaſure: if I had, my wea
ſhuld quickly haue bin out: I warrant you, I dare draw aſſo
as an other man, if I ſee occaſion in a good quarel, & the law
my ſide.
*Nur.* Now afore God, I am ſo vext, that euery part abou
quiuers, skuruie knaue: pray you ſir a word: and as I told y
my young Lady bid me enquire you out, what ſhe bid me ſ
will keepe to my ſelfe: but firſt let mē tell ye, if ye ſhould le
her in a fooles paradiſe, as they ſay, it were a very groſſe kin
behauior as they ſay: for the Gentlewoman is yong: and th
fore, if you ſhould deale double with her, truly it were
thing to be offred to any Gentlewoman, and very weake
ling.
*Rom.* Nurſe, commend me to thy Lady and Miſtreſſe, I p
teſt vnto thee.
*Nur.* Good heart, and y faith I wil tel her as much: Lord, L
ſhe will be a ioyfull woman.
*Ro.* What wilt thou tell her Nurſe? thou dooeſt not m
me?
*Nur.* I will tell her ſir, that you do proteſt, which as I tak
is a gentlemanlike offer.
*Ro.* Bid her deuiſe ſome means to come to ſhrift this afterno
And there ſhe ſhall at Frier *Lawrence* Cell
Be ſhrieued and married: here is for thy paines.
*Nur.* No truly ſir not a penny.
*Ro.* Go too, I ſay you ſhall.
*Nur.* This afternoone ſir, well ſhe ſhall be there.
*Ro.* And ſtay good Nurſe behinde the Abbey wall,
Within this houre my man ſhall be with thee,
And bring thee cordes made like a tackled ſtayre,
Which to the high topgallant of my ioy,
Muſt be my conuoy in the ſecret night.
Farewell be truſtie, and ile quit thy paines:
Farewel, commend me to thy Miſtreſſe.

*Nur.* N